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A Fawcett Publication

NO. 99
AUGUST

Captain Marvel

ADVENTURES

10¢

BIG 52 PAGES



In this issue

**CAPTAIN
MARVEL
and
THE RAIN**

00-10-01-01-00

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— 35 #34 —

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CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified
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THE MARVEL FAMILY • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • ROCKY LANE WESTERN
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Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines
contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

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CAPTAIN MARVEL IN AIRTOWN, U.S.A.

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, BRAVE BOY ALEXCASTER, SAYS THE WORD 'SHAZAM!' HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, WHO COMBINES IN HIS MAGNIFICENT PERSONIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

SUPERMAN • SPIDER-MAN • HUMMER • STORMIN' AZAR • TORNADO ZAP • APPALOOSA • HUMORIST • SPIDEY



THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE LIES IN THE AIR! HOW OFTEN WE HAVE HEARD MEN PROCLAIM THIS TO BE TRUE! BUT THIS IS THE STORY OF A MAN WHO REALLY BELIEVED IT, AND WHO, WITH THE HELP OF INSIGHT, CAPTAIN MARVEL, BROUGHT A FANTASTIC DREAM TO REALITY WHEN HE FOUNDED
* AIRTOWN,
U.S.A. *



CAPT. MARVEL

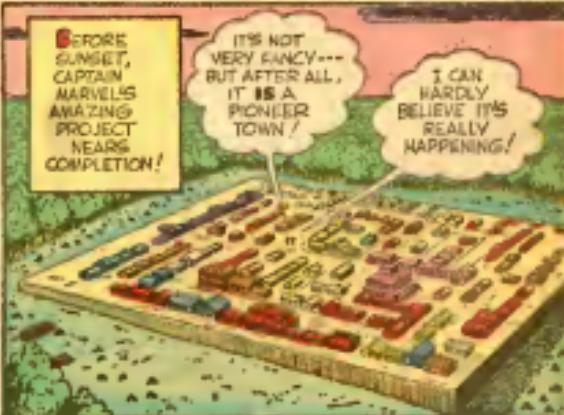


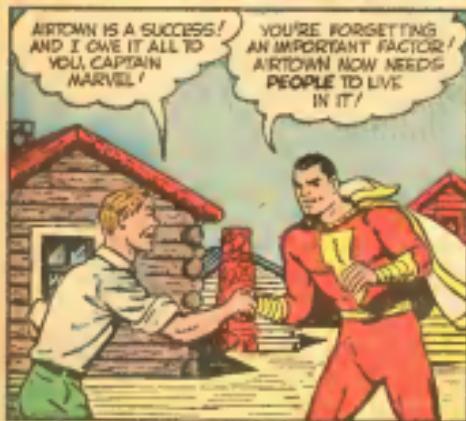
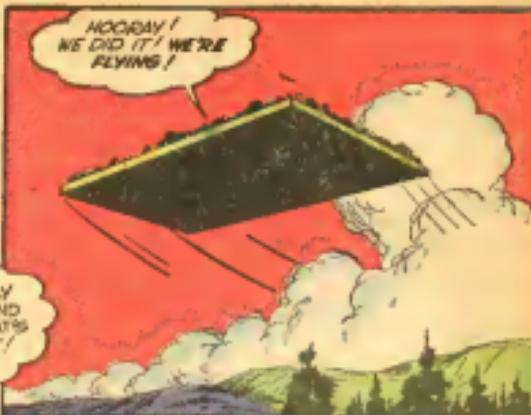
WHEN BILLY SAYS THE NAME OF THE SORCERER SHAZAM, A BLINDING LIGHTNING CRASH CHANGES HIM INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, THE FLYING CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM!

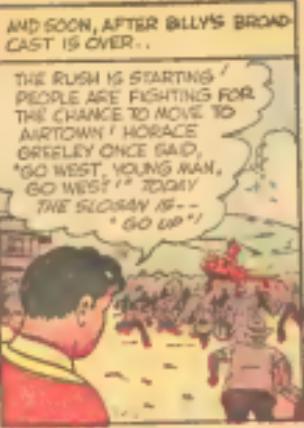
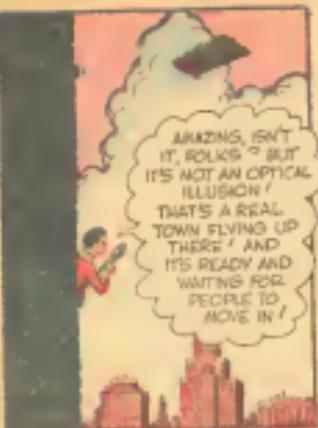


CAPT. MARVEL

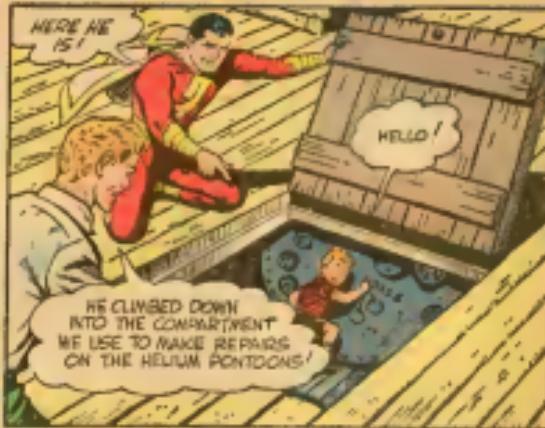




CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

**IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS
A SERIES OF ROBBERIES
ENDANGERS THE FUTURE
OF AIRTOWN /**



MY LIFE'S WORK
IS RUINED / ALL
BECAUSE OF A
FEW ELUSIVE
— RAIDERS /

I CAN'T SEE HOW THEY LAND WITHOUT BEING OBSERVED --- OR HOW THEY GET AWAY SO FAST THAT NO ONE SEES THEM! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO HANDLE THEM! WELL, MAKE THEM STRIKE AT A TARGET OF OUR CHOOSING! AND WE'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

THE NEXT DAY THIS NEWS ITEM IS CARRIED IN ALL PAPERS.

**AIRTON PIONEER
DEFIES RAIDERS!**

THE GAME NIGHT.

I'LL GO UP
TO MY ROOM
NOW, CAPTAIN
MARVEL! IF
THE RAIDERS
SHOW UP, I'LL
FIRE ONE SHOT
FROM MY
FLARE GUN!

MEANWHILE,
I'LL CIRCLE
THE TOWN AND
TRY TO INTER-
CEPT THEM
LANDING!

CAPTAIN MARVEL'S SCHEME HAS GOT TO WORK! IT'S OUR LAST CHANCE! IF THE RAIDERS CAN'T BE STOPPED, NO ONE WILL LIVE IN AIRTOWN!

SURPRISED TO SEE US,
STANDISH? WE HAVE OUR
OWN METHODS OF COMING
AND GOING! WE WANT
THAT GOLD IN YOUR
VAULT!

THERE ISN'T
ANY GOLD!
IT'S ONLY A
TRAP FOR
YOU!

A TRICK,
EH?
GRAB HIM!
DON'T LET
HIM FIRE
THAT
GUN!

HELP!

DON'T TRY TO
CALL FOR HELP;
EITHER? IT
WON'T DO YOU
ANY GOOD!
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US!

AND WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS...

HOLY
MOLEY!
STANDISH IS DONE;
AND WHAT'S
THE ADVICE?





1948
BIG
LEAGUE
BATTING
CHAMPION

"JUST ABOUT EVERY MORNING
YOU'LL FIND ME POLISHING
OFF A COUPLE BOWLFULS OF
WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND
FRUIT," SAYS CHAMP MUSIAL.
"IT'S MY FAVORITE
TRAINING DISH -
THE YEAR AROUND."

I COULDN'T EVEN
GET HIM OUT WITH
THIS!

OPPOSING
PITCHERS SAY STAN "CAN'T BE FOOLED -
HITS EVERYTHING!" MUSIAL'S SIZZLING
.376 AVERAGE WAS HIGHEST
IN NATIONAL LEAGUE
SINCE 1935.

MUSIAL
JUST BATTED
ANOTHER PITCHER
OUT OF THE
BOX!

MUSIAL PROVED BIGGEST
HEADACHE TO PITCHERS
WITH RUNNERS ON BASE,
DODDRA, PA. "DYNAMITER"
DROVE IN 151 RUNS LAST SEASON
WITH 250 HITS.

YEAH,
STAN EATS
WHEATIES

THAT'S OKAY - I STILL
GOT MY WHEATIES!

SLUGGING ST. LOUIS
CARDINALS OUTFIELDER WON
EVERY NATIONAL LEAGUE
BATTING HONOR EXCEPT HOME
RUNS! (HIS 39 ROUND-
TRIPS PLACED HIM SECOND.)

FOUR BOWLS
OF WHEATIES?

YUP - WE'VE GOT
A DOUBLEHEADER TODAY!



"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

DOPEY DANNY DEE



SPECIAL DELIVERY IDIOT!

HUH? WOW! LOOK
AT DOPEY DANNY
DEE RUN!



HE'S RUNNING INTO
THE POST OFFICE! HMM.
IT MUST BE SOMETHING
SPECIAL! I'LL WAIT
TILL HE COMES OUT
AND I'LL ASK HIM!



A FEW
MOMENTS
LATER...

I SAW YOU RUNNING
DOPEY! DID YOU HAVE
SOME SPECIAL KIND
OF MAIL YOU WANTED
TO SEND OUT?

NO,
JUST A
POST
CARD!



HUH? YOU ONLY WANTED TO MAIL
A PLAIN POST CARD! THEN WHY
DID YOU RUN ALL THE WAY FROM
YOUR HOUSE TO THE POST OFFICE?
THERE'S A LETTERBOX ON EVERY
CORNER! YOU COULD HAVE DROPPED
YOUR POST CARD IN ANY ONE OF
THEM!



OH, NO, I
COULDN'T!

YOU
COULDN'T?
WHY NOT?



BECAUSE THOSE ARE
LETTER BOXES AND I
WANTED TO MAIL A
POST CARD!



KIDS!
**GET YOUR NEW
WALT DISNEY "JOINIES"
CHARACTER**

MAKE 'EM DANCE 'N' ACT FUNNY FOR YOU!

Open a box of Kellogg's Raisin Bran and find your "Joinies." It's in full color, ready to punch out. You "fit" together the head, body, arms and legs, then make it "act" for you! "Joinies" have movable heads, arms and legs. Measure 4 to 5 inches. Six favorite Walt Disney characters. Collect all 6!



KIDS! THIS IS IT!

Mother will be happy to give you Kellogg's Raisin Bran 'cause there's 100% whole grain nourishment in the crisp, bran flakes—plus minerals in the juicy raisins. Get this swell fruit 'n' cereal combination today and a Disney "Joinie," too. Blarney!

NO WAITING!

ONE IN EVERY PACKAGE OF

ALSO IN KELLOGG'S 40% BRAN FLAKES

See Walt Disney's new full-length feature "It's Densie to My Heart."



Captain

MARVEL**STARS IN TELEVISION**

NEXT ON OUR PARADE OF TELEVISION STARS IS THE TALENTED, LOVELY, ENCHANTINGLY BEAUTIFUL YOUNG SINGING STAR KNOWN TO EVERYONE...

HEE, HEE!
I'M OOSLEY SCHMOOGLE!

WHIZ
presents
STARS ON PARADE

CAPTAIN MARVEL, INC.

WHIZ
TELEVISION

HENRY T. SCHMOOGLE IS A SELF MADE MAN!

BAH! ANOTHER SO-CALLED FUNNY PICTURE OF ME!

SCHMOOGLE HOMES ARE CHEAPER!

A HOME THAT YOU CAN CALL YOUR OWN

OBVIOUSLY THE WORK OF SOME PRACTICAL JOKER WHO BOUGHT ONE OF MY HOMES! IT'S THE SIXTEENTH PICTURE LIKE THIS I'VE FOUND SO FAR TODAY!

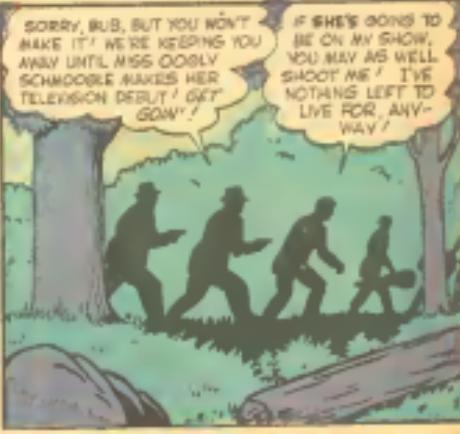
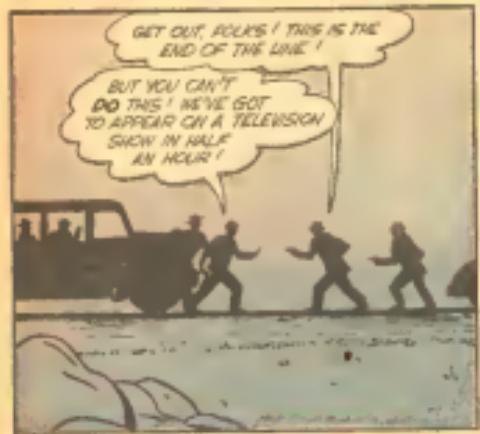
HENRY SCHMOOGLE
YOU



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL





CAPT. MARVEL

YOU WERE WONDERFUL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT HILTON EARLE AND HIS TROUPE HAVEN'T ARRIVED YET! AND THE NEXT ACT IS SUPPOSED TO BE A GIRL SINGER!

HOLY MOLEY!

THAT'S AN ACT I CAN'T DOUBLE FOR! I'LL TRY TO FIND THEM! STALL THE REST OF THE PROGRAM AS LONG AS YOU CAN!

SET UP
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!

I KNOW THE ROUTE THEY WERE TRAVELING! I'VE GOT TO FIND THEM AND BRING THEM BACK FOR THE REST OF THE PROGRAM!



MEANWHILE, BACK AT STATION WHIZ, HENRY T SCHMOOSIE MOVES IN!

NOW'S YOUR CHANCE, DAUGHTER! DON'T BE AFRAID! JUST GO IN THERE AND SING!

BUT I CAN'T SING!

LET ME HELP!

WHO CARES? DO ANYTHING THAT COMES INTO YOUR MIND! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A BIG STAR... SO YOU WON'T NEED TALENT!

YES, FATHER!



AT THIS MOMENT, IN A CLEARING NEAR THE HIGHWAY

CAPTAIN MARVEL!

I FOLLOWED YOUR TRAIL FROM THE BUS! A KIDNAPPING EP?





Captured in the Crusades

A DREAMLAND DRAMA FEATURING "RED" WALKER



LOOK FOR THE RED BALL-SIGN OF THE BEST BUY IN CANVAS SHOES - IN THE STORE AND ON THE SOLE OF THE SHOE.



Ball TRADE MARK **Band**

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. DC.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CAPT. MARVEL

TIGHTWAD
TAD
HAS A COAL HEART!



CHEATING DEATH!

ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C.
AND QUICKIE" ADVENTURE



Captain MARVEL'S ABSENT-MINDEDNESS

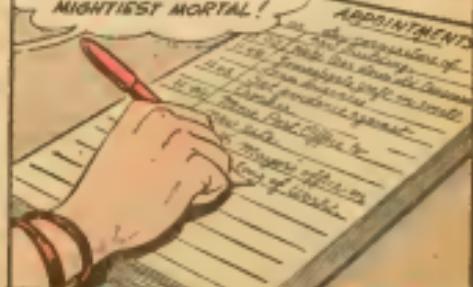


EVERYONE KNOWS THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A BUSY MAN, BUT DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA EXACTLY HOW BUSY?

YES, YES, I'LL TELL CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'M SURE HE'LL BE THERE RIGHT AWAY!



MY GOODNESS! I'VE MADE OVER FOUR HUNDRED APPOINTMENTS FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL ALREADY! I DON'T SEE HOW HE KEEPS UP WITH EVERYTHING - EVEN THOUGH HE IS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL!



CAPT. MARVEL

BET US SEE HOW CAPTAIN MARVEL DOES IT ! THE ANSWER IS SIMPLE CONCENTRA...SE... THAT IS ... WELL... AFTER ALL, NO MAN IS INFALLIBLE !

HOLY MOLEY ! I TIED A STRING AROUND MY FINGER SO I WOULDN'T FORGET SOMETHING ! BUT NOW I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT IT IS !



LET ME SEE NOW / MRS IT... ?

CAPTAIN MARVEL ! YOU CAN'T JUST SAT THERE ! YOU'RE ALMOST THREE SECONDS LATE FOR YOUR APPOINTMENT WITH DR. CARL VYDAN'S LABORATORY !



OH, YEG ! BUT DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW WHY I TIED THIS STRING AROUND MY FINGER, MRS JAMISON ?

NOW, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THIS IS NO TIME FOR SILLY QUESTIONS ! YOU'D BETTER GET STARTED !



THE ADDRESS OF DR. VYDAN'S LABORATORY IS...

247 AMSTER PLACE ! I REMEMBER THAT !



BUT I WISH I COULD REMEMBER WHAT THIS STRING IS FOR ! CAN IT BE... NO, THAT ISN'T IT ! IF I CAN CONCENTRATE A TINY MORE SECONDS, I'LL RECALL WHAT IT WAS !



AT THIS MOMENT, AT DR. CARL VYDAN'S LABORATORY...

THIS BOOK OF CHEMICAL FORMULAS IS TOO VALUABLE TO ENTERTAIN TO ANYONE BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL ! IF IT SHOULD FALL INTO THE HANDS OF FOREIGN AGENTS....

... THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, HERE DOCTOR ! ZAP YOUR HANDS !

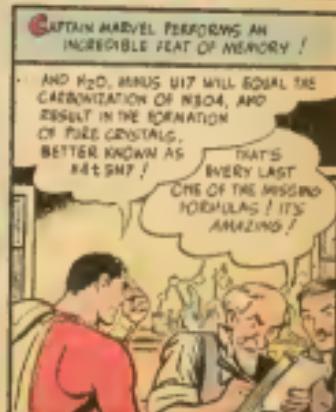


WE HEARD ABOUT YOUR PELICAN'S ROSENDA FORMULA BOOK ! HOW HIS HANDS IT ! AND NO ONE ELSE WILL EVER KNOW THE SECRET,

EE ! IT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE - BECOMING CLEAR, TO ME NOW ! I TIED THAT STRING BECAUSE I...

MOLY MOLEY !





CAPT. MARVEL

IN SECONDS YOU MEMORIZED
MOVIES THAT WOULD HAVE TAKEN
ANYONE ELSE A MONTH TO COMMIT
TO MEMORY! YOU HAVE THE
GREATEST MIND I'VE EVER
HAD THE PRIVILEGE
OF WATCHING IN
ACTION!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR!
NOW IF YOU'LL GIVE ME
THE NOTEBOOK, I'LL
DELIVER IT SAFELY TO OUR
GOVERNMENT'S SECRET
FILES!

I HATED TO DECEIVE
DR. VYDAN. HE THINKS
I'VE GOT A MONSTERIAL MEMORY!
BUT I'VE FORGOTTEN WHY I THOUGHT
A SIMPLE LITTLE STRING
AROUND MY FINGER!

MOMENTS LATER...

I PROMISED TO BE AT THE HARBOR IN
ONE MINUTE. THE LUXURY LINER,
EMPEROR MARIA, RAN AGROUND IN A
MUDBANK. SOMEBODY GOT TO GET
HER OFF!



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



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Captain Marvel

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LASH LARUE
IN
LASH LARUE
COMICS

ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL
NEWSSTAND!

Cut or folded line and price on cardstock



CHAMP to CHUMP—AND BACK AGAIN

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" SPORTS STORY



WANDERING WORLD

A JON JARL Adventure

By Eando Binder

JON JARL DIDN'T BELIEVE his eyes at first. He was cruising toward Pluto, outermost planet of the solar system, on a routine mission for the Space Patrol. Beyond Pluto there was nothing, just empty space and remote stars.

But Jon Jarl had just seen another world out there!

And a quick computation showed it was moving into the solar system at great speed. A wandering world from space! Where had it come from? What strange mystery was this?

Radioing the sensational discovery to headquarters, Lieutenant Jarl was told to land on the new world immediately and investigate. As he drummed near he saw that it was a planet about half the size of Earth. Its surface seemed completely frozen over from its long journey through frigid outer space, unwarmed by any sun. Jon landed on a smooth sheet of iciness and stepped out in his space suit.

But the "ice" was not frozen water. It was frozen air—oxygen, nitrogen and carbon dioxide. And as the planet hurtled inward toward the sun, steamy vapors began to arise and liquid air rapidly began evaporating, forming an atmosphere. The change was almost magically fast, for only at extreme low temperatures of minus 200 degrees can air remain frozen.

By the time Jon had climbed a low hill to look around, the atmosphere had become dense enough for him to open his helmet visor and breathe it in, cold but satisfying. Compressed space suit air was always musty and flat.

At the top of the hill, Jon swung his eyes around. Had this world ever been inhabited? It seemed wild and barren in all directions. But Jon suddenly shaded his eyes and then broke into a run.

On the horizon he had seen—a city.

When Jon arrived, the last traces of frozen air were vanishing in the city streets. Jon was amazed by two things. One was that the city was remarkably similar to Earth cities. Second was that it was perfectly preserved and unharmed. Like extinct animals preserved in ice, the city had been preserved in a coating of frozen air, probably for ages.

But what about the people? There was not a sign of a body around. And then Jon saw a huge arrow which pointed down, with enigmatic writing on it. Jon guessed that the unknown message said to follow the arrow. Excited now, Jon went down winding stone stairs, down and down. Deep underground, beneath the city, he came to a massive metal door with a huge handle. Again an arrow pointed to this. Jon had to use all his strength, but he finally tugged the heavy door open. Inside, he gasped.

It was a gigantic stone vault, built to last for ages, and within lay row upon row of bodies. The people of the city! Were they dead or in suspended animation? Jon saw the answer as the warmer outside air filtered into the cold vault. One of the bodies stirred, moaned, and sat up. And soon, all the people woke from their strange sleep.

Jon switched on his telepathy translator, built into his helmet, and spoke to a tall man who stumbled forward with eager gratitude. The telepathy translator instantly sent his thoughts—words to the man in his own language. "Where did your world come from?" Jon asked. "And why did it drift through empty space?"

THE MAN'S ANSWER was a strange story. "Ages ago—how long we'll never know—our world had its own sun and our civilization flourished. But a terrible catastrophe visited us. Another sun struck ours and both of them hurtled off into space—leaving our world without a sun! We had a few months warning and were able to build these underground vaults under all our cities. I will send men to open the other vaults."

"Then as the cold of space hit you," Jon reasoned, "you all went into suspended animation."

"Yes," nodded the revived man. "It was our only hope. We knew that our sunless world would freeze utterly and drift through space for untold eons of time! But we hoped that someday—somehow—our world would again drift close to another sun. And so it has happened—thank the stars!"

OOB

CAPT. MARVEL

Jon was puzzled as they went to the city above. For now the wandering world was passing Pluto already. "You aren't just drifting—you're moving at terrific speed into our solar system. But then, our solar system has a speed of 20 miles a second toward the star Vega. I think instead of your drifting toward us, we caught up with you! But it amounts to the same thing."

Jon suddenly shot out his hand, smiling. "Welcome to the solar system! We have nine planets already, but there's always room for more!"

WHEN HE REPORTED to headquarters by radio, Jon was told to stay on the new world as Earth's representative, to give them any aid or information they needed. In the following days, Jon witnessed the unforgettable drama of a world resuming life after countless centuries of frozen sleep. The cities once again hummed with activity. Machines began working. People resumed their jobs and lives where they had been interrupted. It was like a world of *Rip Van Winkle!*

But a worried frown grew in Jon's face. The planet now passed the orbit of Neptune and still kept going at unabated speed. Jon spent long hours in astronomical calculations and when he came to the end, he groaned. "How can I tell them?" he muttered. "How can I blast all their hopes?"

But it had to be and Jon gave them the staggering news. "Your world is going too fast through our solar system. You are still too far away from the sun for its gravitation to hold you. And that means—"

Jon couldn't go on.

His friend's face had turned pale. "It means," he whispered in a hollow dead tone, "that we will simply plunge on through your solar system into outer space again! For a few brief days or weeks, we will live and breathe and enjoy the warmth of the sun. And then—another eternity of the dark night of space."

Jon felt infinite pity. He went over his calculations again, but discovered no error. Like a high-speed bullet or bomb of world size, the wandering planet would go flashing through the solar system without pause.

"If only it would pass closer to the sun," Jon murmured. "Then the sun's gravity would grab it and hold it. But they'll miss the sun by too wide a margin, at their great speed, to be captured. And the only other body, they will pass near is Jupiter . . ."

Jon sat up. "Wait! Jupiter, the largest planet, has a terrific gravitational pull. It might capture this small world as a moon!" But after checking, Jon kicked the wall. "No! It's going to miss Jupiter's pull, too. The irony of it is that just a million miles closer and Jupiter would grab it. If there were only some way of turning this planet . . . just a fraction of a degree . . ."

A mad light came into Jon's eyes. "I'm going to do it!"

Was Lieutenant Jon Jarl setting himself an impossible task—to move a world?

But it was all there on paper. The wandering world was still 500 million miles from Jupiter. If it moved just a fraction of a degree off its present course, that tiny "error" would multiply into a million miles by the time it neared Jupiter. A million miles closer to the giant planet, and within range of its mighty pull!

It was 24 hours later that Jon Jarl came pushing the giant meteor with his rocket ship. In 24 hours, straining his motor to the limit, Jon had succeeded in building up the velocity of the meteor toward the new world. All else was ready. Jon had warned the people of the world-shaking thud to come, which might create damage in their cities. But it was the lesser of evils.

Jon gave one last push and then spun his ship away. The meteor kept going, straight to the uninhabited spot Jon had picked. It flamed down through the atmosphere and struck with an impact greater than that with which any meteor had ever struck Earth. And it was known that giant meteors had affected Earth's orbital motion to the slight but measurable degree of making eclipses of the moon a few thousandths of a second off.

The planet hurtled on, seemingly unaffected by the tiny jolt. But actually, it had veered slightly. And days later, it was a million miles closer to great Jupiter. Then, as though yanked short by an invisible rope, the wandering world spun into an ellipse, caught fast by Jupiter's enormous gravitation.

Far off in his ship, observing, Jon Jarl relaxed. Before he fell back in a dead sleep, he grinned and muttered. "Jupiter has 12 other moons. So what does one more or less matter?"

THE END

JON JARL will astound you with his exploits in the future in every issue of **CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES!**

CAPT. KID



The
Good
Skate



OKAY, BETTY
MAE! LET'S JOIN
THE GANG AT
THE ROLLER
SKATING
RINK!



I'M NOT
GOING, CAPT.
KID!



NOT SORRY!
BUT WHY?
I SPENT SO MUCH MONEY
ON THIS NEW SKATING
OUTFIT THAT I HAD NO
MONEY LEFT WITH WHICH
TO BUY ROLLER
SKATES!



THAT'S ALL RIGHT, BETTY
MAE! I'LL GET YOU
SOME SKATES!

ALL
RIGHT,
CAPTAIN
KID!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



SHV. THZDZGNG RNNY VEN! ESEGH GSV MHD YKZGRM. HEVYO ZYHEWHTHM! BSH ZHAFY-ML-100, Z HOEN-YAHT ZMMREHNDH RSHY XUNXW PROG Z GRZEMRY. ZYHEWHTM INZPFRMT KHZGRM. HEVYO, N. SZNHHS, ZMM HREZHZ RM GSV THZDZGNG. HEVYO LU ZOO BRNNU SHOG BPL' URHNH! SHOG BPL KZMASHU SHOG. WNTVERLYB GL YW NY GL NEW ZDZDZGNG HEVYO.

(USE YOUR COPE FINDERS TO FIGURE THIS OUT.)

GRAMPS - WHAT
IS BOSSY
DOING?

WHY SHE'S CHEWIN' HER
CUD. TIM - THAT'S WHAT
MAKES MILK TASTE GOOD.

HERE,
BOSSY.
TRY CHEWIN'
THIS
AWHILE ...

IDEA
JUST THINK, GRAMPS - TOMORROW OUR MILK
WILL TASTE LIKE DUBBLE BUBBLE!

Dubble Bubble Gum is best
for you and me and all the rest
GET SOME TODAY!
1¢ with Comics, Fortunes, Facts

DUBBLE
BUBBLE
©



BUGSY the BOXER

HEALTHY

WHAT'S THE
MATTER?
ARE YOU
SCARED?

BUDDY - YES,
I-A-A-AM!



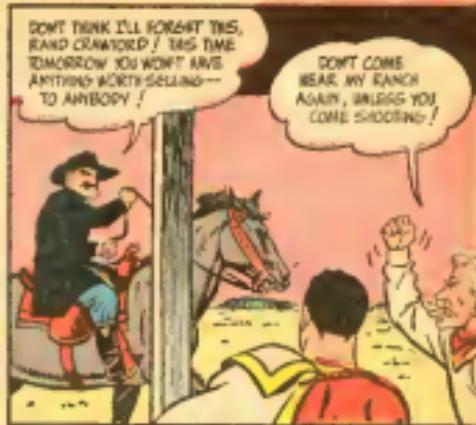
Captain MARVEL AND THE RAIN OF TERROR



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

Meanwhile, as Marco Brower scrambles for safety...

JUMPING JEDOSHAPHAT! CAPTAIN MARVEL
DON'T STOP ALL THE SHEWIS! IT'S
STARTING TO RAIN! I'LL TAKE
SHelter IN THAT CAVU!

IT'S BEEN RAINING TWO HOURS ALREADY! BUT I'M
SAFE AND WARM IN HERE! WHEN IT STOPS,
I'LL HEAD FOR THE STATE BORDER
AND ESCAPE!

A NICE THEORY, BROWER! BUT THE SMOKE
FROM THAT FREE CARB AWAY YOUR HIDING-
PLACE! YOU'RE COMING TO JAIL!

OHNNNNN!!

WHAM!

ULP! YOU'RE FLYING RIGHT
THROUGH THE RAIN!
WHY ARENT WE BEING
HURT?

BECAUSE THIS IS ONE
RUN YOU DIDN'T
START, BROWER! IT'S
NATURE'S HANDIWORK!
IT'S JUST OLD MAN
WEATHER'S WAY OF SAYING
THAT YOU'RE ALL
WET!

COME ON,
PALS! JOIN
MY CAPTAIN
MARVEL CLUB
TODAY!

CAPTAIN MARVEL
Keweenaw Room, Greenwich, Conn.

Please send me as a member of the spreading CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$10 (in case of stamp) to cover the cost of mailing. Also I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB which contains the comic comic, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES STORY along with many other surprises.

Name _____ Address _____ Age _____
Street Address _____ City _____ State _____ Zip _____



CAPT. MARVEL

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SAM SPADE

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LOOK AT MR. DOUGH!
BUY WITH THE
POCKET MIRROR!

COMB AND MIRROR. WAIT
HELP THAT HAIR! HE
NEEDS WILDRONT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC!



SAM SPADE ASKS:
CAN THIS GUY PASS THE
WILDRONT TEST?

TRY IT! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD.
IF YOU FIND SIGNS OF DROPPED
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YOU NEED WILDRONT CREAM-OIL HAIR TONIC. NON-ALCOHOLIC
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SMART GIRLS USE WILDRONT
CREAM-OIL FOR QUICK GROOMING
AND FOR RELIEVING DROPPED
BETWEEN PERMANENTS. MOTHERS
FIND IT WONDERFUL FOR TRAIN-
ING CHILDREN'S HAIR.

Captain Tootsie TO THE RESCUE!



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